

Again The Press goes to its readers in mourning—deep mourning. Editor General L. Chandler died a few minutes before midnight on December 6, after a short illness of influenza and pneumonia, less than four days after the death of his companion. He was 42 years and 9 months old. It is not the purpose of the writer to pen his obituary at this time, but will say that he was an industrious, Christian gentleman of a high order. No man could be more devoted to his family, home and business than Mr. Chandler. The only burden he seemed to carry during his illness was the anxiety that he might be spared to rear his six little children, that this was not to be. Rev. A. J. Johnson preached the funeral owing to the illness of his pastor, Rev. H. E. Corbin, and the Masonic Lodge conducted the ceremonies in their chapel cemetery, where the remains were laid to rest in the presence of many sorrowing relatives and friends.

This writer has been thru a great deal of sorrow, and labored often under distressing circumstances, but the last couple of weeks he has had the greatest sorrow, and labored under the most distressing conditions he has ever known anything about. The sympathetic assistance, tears and prayers of kind friends have done much to alleviate the terrible strain, and my gratitude to them is inexpressible.

This office needs, and must have a PRINTER—need him now.

Obituaries

One of the saddest hand acts of our school was the death of Homer Henderson Yount, November 23, 1918, in his home at Marble Hill.

After struggling with pneumonia for the space of nine days, he had to succumb to its influence.

Between the age of 12 and 13, Homer was converted and joined the M. E. Church, South, at Hahn's Chapel of which he was a member until death.

Homer was a member of the Antonian Literary society, and took great delight in its progress. He entered Will Mayfield College as a member of one of the brightest freshman classes that ever graced its doors, and was very energetic in every function of the school. He played football because he liked it, and promised to make a star player with a few years' training.

The society is greatly grieved to give up their friend and brother and their heartfelt sympathies go out to the bereaved father, mother, four sisters, four brothers and a host of friends, by commanding them to a higher power than ours, for consolation in their bereavement.

W. M. Wigger,
Edward L. Dychus,
A. J. Johnson,
Committee.

Surgeons agree that in cases of cuts, burns, bruises and wounds, the first treatment is most important. When an efficient antiseptic is applied promptly, there is no danger of infection and the wound begins to heal at once. For use on man or beast, boronite is the ideal antiseptic and healing agent. Buy it now and be ready for an emergency. Sold by all druggists.

Dr. Meehan, the Osteopath, who bought the Mrs. Jennie Sullivan place, has opened an office in Lutesville, next door to the Bollinger County Bank, for the practice of osteopathy. Those complaining with ailments will do well to call and investigate and ask for literature. Consultation free.

Notice of Shareholders' Meeting

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the shareholders of the Bank of Zalma, will be held at the banking house in Zalma, Bollinger county, Missouri, on Monday,

JANUARY 6, 1919,

between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., for the election of five directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be properly proposed before said meeting.

Given under our hands this 10th day of December, 1918.

B. H. Bollinger, President.

C. L. Bollinger, Cashier.

Hessian Fly In All the Early Sown Wheat.

C. C. Hamilton, State Entomologist, spent Monday with the county agent investigating the Hessian fly situation in Cape Girardeau county. A number of fields in Cape, Byrd and Hubble townships were examined and some fly found in every field.

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It is impossible to tell how much damage the fly will do our wheat, a great deal depending on the weather conditions. All communities that did not have any volunteer wheat and did not plant until after the fly-free date, Mr. Hamilton reported that there was less fly in this country than in the counties south of us.

After several deeply loaded ships had shot in past us we got our pilot and joined the procession. Bound out to the opposite direction a powerful destroyer of the latest type swept up, three black plumes trailing from her funnels and a great white bone in her teeth. She was the very spirit of dash and daring with a ring of swans.

"I say, that's a toughie," "Look at that!" "Absolutely it is." "Hippin'" was chorused in the English of the Isles. A big South African judged me.

"Yank, look at that flag."

It was the Stars and Stripes.

More than all the speeches I had heard on the significance of this war the Anglo-Saxons meant the quick glimpse of that fine ship under that flag outward bound to defend the shores of England.

"Come on, Springboks, a good one

for the Yanks," yelled the big colonial,

and the men who had backed the Germans in East Africa and who were going to kick them in France roared the Zulu war cry.—Gregory Mason in Outlook.

Card of Thanks

We take this means of extending to our friends and neighbors our sincere and heartfelt thanks for the many evidences of sympathy shown and words of comfort given during the sickness and death of our son and daughter, brother to Yount.

Especially do we wish to thank our family and students of Will in field college and here, Johnson for their evidences of Christian love

and sympathy.

We further desire to thank our friends for the beautiful floral offering, and our prayers are that the love of God may ever be as fresh and beautiful in their minds and hearts as the flowers given.

We further desire to thank Dr. Sander for his medical assistance and untiring efforts to bring relief to the sick and suffering, and we trust and pray that the Giver of all good will one day abundantly reward him in that home where his services in this line will no longer be needed.

Administrator's Sale

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Administrator of the estate of B. S. Snider, deceased, will

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1918,

sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the B. S. Snider farm,

about one mile south of Laflin, in Bollinger county, Mo., all of the following described personal property of the deceased, to wit: One bay mare 7 years old, 1 gray mare 8 years old, 1 black mare 7 years old, 4 dry cows and a milk cow and calf, 1 fine Jersey heifer, about 350 bushels of hay, 1000 bushels or more of corn, 50 bushels or more oats, 30 bales of oats straw, fire-proof safe, lot of farming implements, and many other articles too numerous to mention; also the following described partnership property, to wit:

One gray horse 4 years old, 3 spring mule colts, 2 mare mules 3 years old, 6 head of calves, 4 dry cows, 2 heifers, 1 bull, 4 pigs and 13 fattening hogs, 35 acres growing wheat.

Terms: Cash [before] property is removed from premises.

W. K. Chandler, Administrator.

C. A. Hahs, Auctioneer.

December 10, 1918.

An Opportunity For You

The David Ranken Jr.

School of Mechanical Trades, St. Louis, Mo.
Open to men and to boys over 14 years
\$20 a year. Write for our Catalogue and
Pamphlet on Bricklaying and Cement and
Concrete Work. Write TODAY.

You make no mess with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES, as they do not stain the hands or spot the kettle.

Old soles, dried-overewed blisters can be made to look like new ones by putting them back with Putnam Fadeless Dyes.

How much stuff does a Yank take into the line? It all depends on the Yank.

In one squad you will see a man carrying full pack, including extra shoes and overcoat, and wearing a whole string of corned Willie cans much as a Fiji Islander wears a loin cloth. Another man in the same squad will go up minus his blouse, and carrying only a blanket, gas mask and helmet.—Paris Stars and Stripes.

THEIR TRIBUTE TO FIGHTER HAD THOUGHT UP NEW ONE

Spontaneous Expressions of Admiration From Colonials at Sight of Gallant American Destroyer.

The next sunrise found us anchored at the entrance to an English harbor. Ahead and astern, as far as the eye could reach, stretched a line of ships waiting to carry food into England. That is how England is being starved by Germany! And that is how the British and American navies are doing their work!

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INNER MAN WELL FORTIFIED

American Soldier, Ordered to the Front, at Least Did Not Set Out on Mission Hungry.

An American doughboy entered a restaurant in the Rue Richelieu and after carefully studying the menu, ordered steamed.

The waitress brought him bacon and eggs, cheese and a pint of beer. When he had finished eating, he paid his bill and called the waitress.

"Now I owe some lunch."

This time she brought him a plate of roast beef, vegetables, apples and dessert and half a dozen cups of tea, then he paid his bill and called the waitress again.

"Now, my dear, I want dinner."

He ate some beef, vegetables, apples and dessert and a bottle of wine.

At last after having taken all these meals at once the soldier left the restaurant, and a little while later set out on a mission to the front—Stars and Stripes.

Nitrogen From Atmosphere.

There has been erected at the United States Department of Agriculture's experiment farm at Arlington, Va., the largest experimental plant in the United States for the production of nitrogen from air. The nitrogen so produced is combined with hydrogen to form ammonia, which can be used in the manufacture of explosives and fertilizers. Experiments with the view of increasing the efficiency of the process are now being conducted by the Bureau of Soils. The Haber process of manufacturing nitrogen is using employed. This process involves the production of ammonia from hydrogen and nitrogen. The two gases are mixed in the proper proportion, put under high pressure and subjected to intense heat. They are then passed over a sponge iron, whereupon a portion of the mixture combines to form ammonia.

Fish-Skin Shoes.

At the recent exposition of the chemical industries at New York there was an interesting exhibit of leather made from the skin of fishes, sharks, porpoises and rays. Fish which showed it to be as full of good qualities as leather made from the skins of animals.

Scientists of the Pratt Institute and the United States Bureau of Fisheries have been experimenting with fish skin as a substitute for leather, and the raw hide of sharks and porpoises already is in commercial use. Porpoise skin razor straps have been used for years, and other kinds of fish leather would have been on the market long ago, the scientists say, had not been that there was an abundance of real leather.

Industrial Exemption.

Conscription boards have their troubles, and occasionally a tragedy, but once in a while they have a little joke, too. The local draft board at Scottsburg thinks it has a "good one" on the third district appeal board.

Recently the Scottsburg board sent up papers of a man who sought exemption because of marriage since August 5, 1918. In due time the papers were returned by the appeal board with the ruling "deferred classification refused." Place can be filled by another.

It is presumed that the appeal clerk wrote a reason for refusal of an appeal for exemption on industrial grounds on the papers instead of the one intended for case.—Indianapolis News.

Impedimenta.

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In one squad you will see a man carrying full pack, including extra shoes and overcoat, and wearing a whole string of corned Willie cans much as a Fiji Islander wears a loin cloth. Another man in the same squad will go up minus his blouse, and carrying only a blanket, gas mask and helmet.—Paris Stars and Stripes.

Increased Burdens.

"Why should these railroads keep charging more money?" asked the man who had just come in from Baltimore. "They're doing more work," replied the tired porter. "Tears like every suit case weighs three times as much as it used to."

Resourceful.

"What are you going to do when your share of sugar is gone?"

"Oh," said the girl whom nothing troubles, "I'll simply send to the confectioner's for a few extra boxes of candy."

Ingenious Irishman Really Deserved Leave, If Only in Recognition of His Inventive Ability.

Abbie Seaman Murphy of H. M. S. Sonnen speed was the inventor of the most ingenious excuses in order to obtain leave.

"What on earth do you require leave for this time, Murphy?" asked the captain, as our hero made his oft-repeated request. "It isn't walking today, is your great-aunt?

"Faith, no, sorr," replied Pat, with a grin. "It's no so bad as that. It's bedad. Ol hardly like to tell yez, sorr!"

"Oh, come now, Murphy," said the captain grimly, "I'll try to stand the shock."

"Well, sorr, it's like this indeed. Ol had the misfortune to have a brother blind, sorr, went Heaven be praised, he's got his sight, an' wants to see me, sorr."

"Leave granted!" snapped the captain, as he burst into uncontrollable laughter.—London Tit Bits.

FORTS NOW BUILT IN EARTH

High and Strongly Made Walls Are No Defense Against Modern Weapons of Defense.

The history of fortification shows that in ancient times the idea was to make forts as high and complex as possible. The walls of Nineveh were made a hundred and twenty feet high—fifty miles of them—so that they could be neither shot over nor climbed over. There was no fear of their being knocked down.

But forts got lower and lower, as catapults gave place to cannon and gunpowder launched bows and springs. And in this way we have seen the forts sinking down to the level of the ground itself and their defenders burrowing in the earth, neither being able to stand up against the increasing storm—the bullet's hurricane! The sand, grit, bones of Mother Earth alone can withstand that tempest!

In other ways the new has driven us back upon the old—upon first principles, as we say. When Alexander of Macedonia went triumphant against the East he was easily held back by the hedge that the Hyrcanians had cultivated around their villages for defense. Today we have had to contrive a new military hedge, but still it is not a hedge—the barbed-wire entanglement.

Sizing Up the Load.

It was a dark night in the rear of the lines. A Tennessee colored teamster had just been loaded up with a big mass of supplies to be ferried to the firing line in the form of ammunition, etc. The big mule leashed up against the collar and tensed the load and refused to budge; the "skinner" got down off his load and looked the harness over carefully, then climbed up on the cart again and dropped the heavy whip on the mule's back with a crack—with no result. He climbed down again; the mule after the manner of her kind had swung her head around and was looking back at the load as if estimating whether she had been overloaded or not. The "skinner" walked around in front and addressed the mule in a disgusted tone as follows: "Looky now yourself. What you come over part to this year France fer? To do hecklin'?"

Chased by a German.

One of the boys at a training camp, receiving an order to be ready to leave camp for an eastern post for exercises, went to bed. After lying down a few hours he became restless and got up on his hands and knees and called "Dad, don't," and then fell out on his bed.

After he had been lying on the floor a while I woke him up and asked him what the trouble was, and sleepily he said, "There was a German after me with a bayonet." He then got up and went to bed and sawed wood the balance of the night.

On mentioning the incident to the boy in the morning we had a hearty laugh and this couplet of ours did not know what the laughter was about until he was told. He was asked if he remembered the incident of the night before, but he remembered nothing of it at all.

Flowers of the Air.

The newest airplane is a "flying plane" which is fitted to the aviator's body. The wings are locked on in such a way that the aviator bears the weight of the machine on shoulders and hips. In flight he feels no weight but seems rather to be sitting on the machine. If these machines prove practicable they will be very useful, as they are so small that at a height of ten thousand or more feet they cannot be seen by the naked eye.